

pitcher, and the big twister lost in the tenth inning.

"Spit ball pitchers are the hardest for catchers to handle. Without Sweeney, Russell Ford, of the New York American League Club, would be valueless. This year he pitched a series with the Giants last fall. Sweeney had his finger split during the first game and Ford pitched without confidence in the remaining Mitchell and lost. This pitcher has the most accurate spit ball of the low and away. It is the most difficult to handle, and he knows how to use it. He knows how he achieves this result. He has not told Sweeney this. It is his secret."

All these catchers admire their star pitchers with an admiration that approaches close to adoration. Those who are not catchers, but are in the seventh inning, and Myers, after "Big Six" had fanned some in a crisis in one of the post-season games last fall, "were the fastest three balls ever thrown by a pitcher. I thought that they were going to bore a hole through my glove."

"He is a thing to look at," says Thomas to a newspaper friend in the press stand, with an elaborate wink, meaning Combs of the Athletics.

"How is he?" Clarke asks Gibson, after warning up. "That old jump on the ball," answers the big catcher, with a pleased smile.

Next Week, "A Forgotten Baseball Star's Memories of the Old Days"